MARVEL
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
HEART ATTACK!

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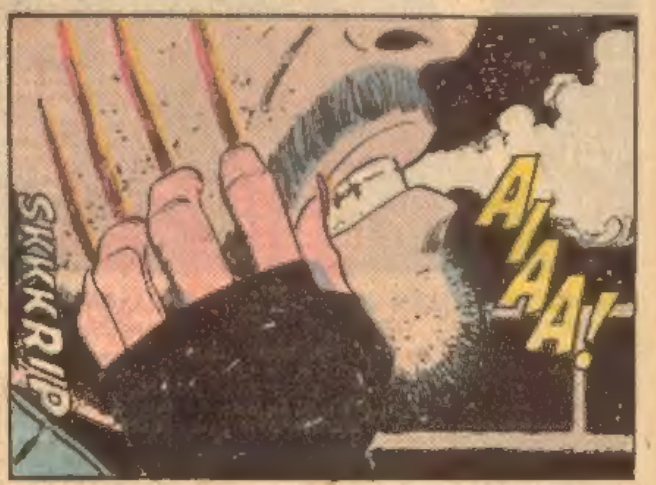
LET HIM GO, TOUGH GUY.
Mary
YOU CRAZY WITCH, WHAT FOR?
HE'S GOT A FAT WALLET STUFFED SOME-WHERE.

HE'S GOT NOTHING.
THANKS LADY, BYE!
WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
WHAT'S A KILLER BRUISER LIKE YOU FOOLING WITH *CHICKEN SLOP* MUGGINGS WHEN YOU LIVE IN A CITY--

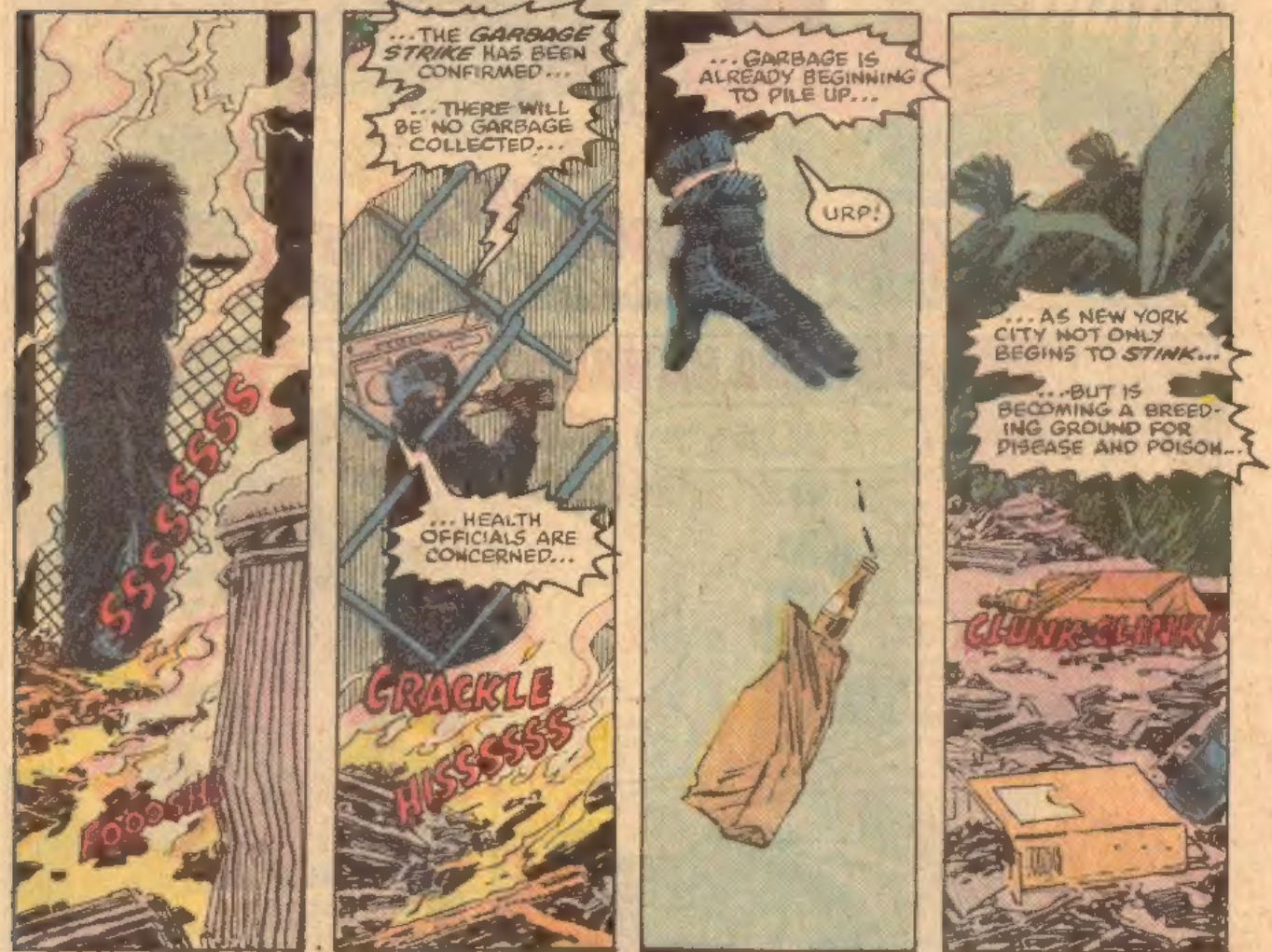
--WHERE *MONEY* FLOWS LIKE *WATER* AND ANYONE WITH *HALF* A GUT CAN TAKE A *BATH* IN IT.
HUH. KILLER?

YOU TALK MY LANGUAGE, WITCH.
BUT YOU GOTTA KNOW WHO'S ON *TOP* HERE.
LET'S FIND OUT.
YOUR SKIN'S HOT...
I'VE GOT A *FEVER*.


SHKKRUD
AIAA!

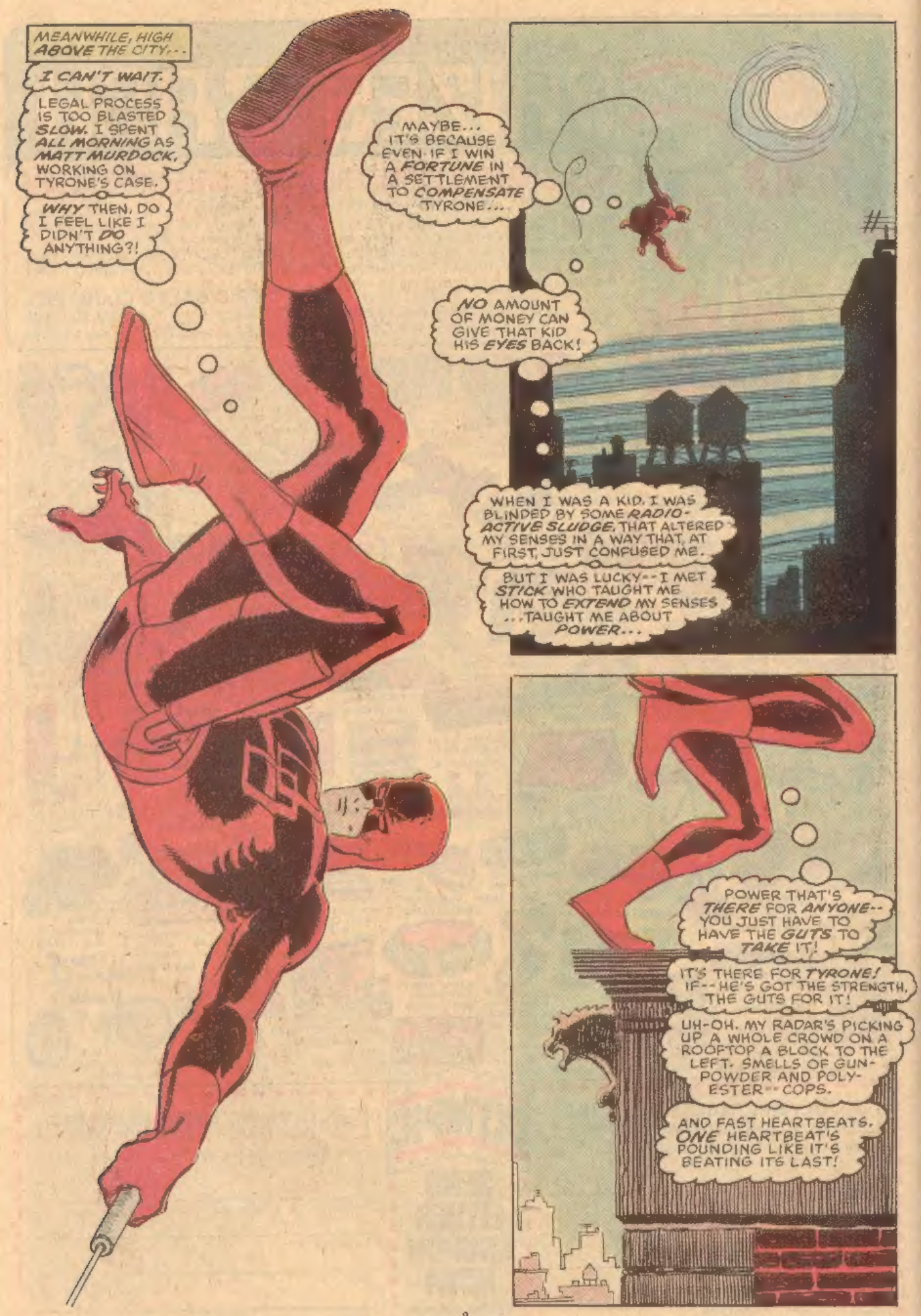
WHO'S ON TOP, BABY KILLER?
TYPHOID. I'VE JUST BRANDED YOU MINE.
RIDE WITH ME, I'LL SHOW YOU MORE CASH, MORE EXCITEMENT, THAN THAT LITTLE THUMPER OF YOURS CAN HANDLE.
BUT TYPHOID'S ON TOP, SHE CALLS THE SHOTS.
NOW KISS ME, DARLING...
SWEETHEART...

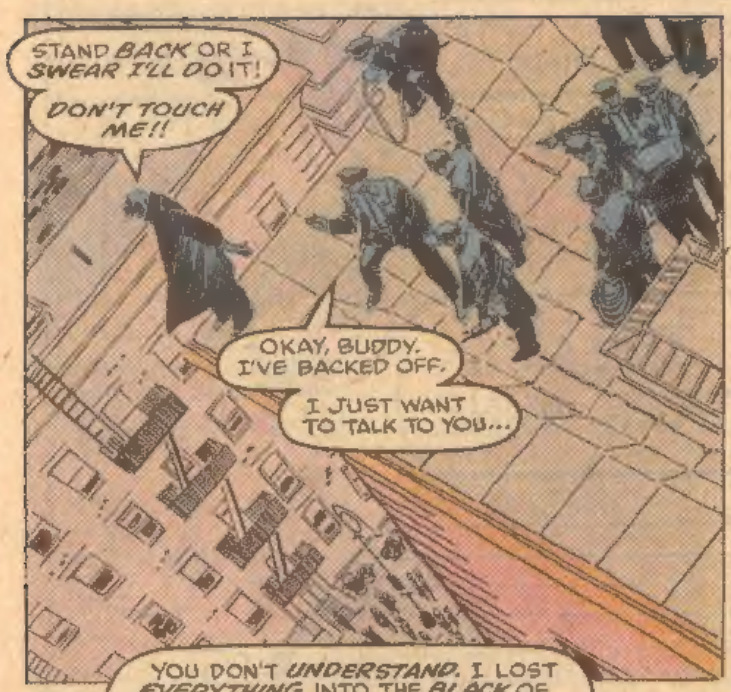
DEAR...
AND I'LL CHANGE YOUR LIFE--
--IN A HEARTBEAT.


SSSSSSSS
FOOOOSH!
...THE GARBAGE STRIKE HAS BEEN CONFIRMED...
...THERE WILL BE NO GARBAGE COLLECTED...
...HEALTH OFFICIALS ARE CONCERNED...
CRACKLE
HISSSSSS
...GARBAGE IS ALREADY BEGINNING TO PILE UP...
URP!
...AS NEW YORK CITY NOT ONLY BEGINS TO STINK...
...BUT IS BECOMING A BREEDING GROUND FOR DISEASE AND POISON...
CLUNK-CLUNK!

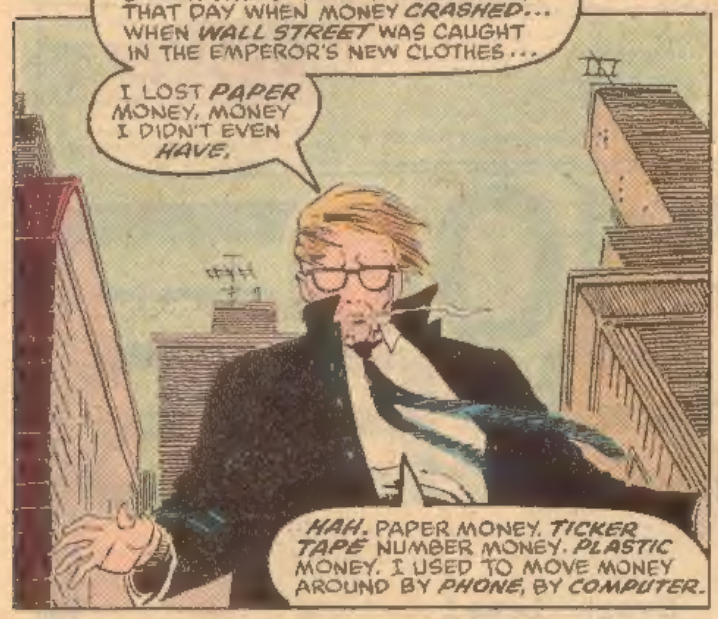
SO WHAT?
SO, THAT MEANS THREE KIDS DEAD ON THIS BLOCK. JUST THIS WEEK.
SO WHAT. CRACK KILLS. T.V. TELLS 'EM ALL ABOUT IT.
YEAH, SO WHAT, BUT THE COPS COULD BE PUTTIN' IT TOGETHER, MOVING CLOSE.
PARANOID. HOW LONG WE BEEN HERE?
THREE WEEKS, LONG TIME.
SO WE MOVE THE HOUSE, LINE UP ANOTHER ONE.
GOTTA BE FORTIFIED...
WAM!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA RAT-A-TAT BUDDA BUDDA
MMMMMM SMELL IT. PILES OF CASH...
HA HA HA HA HA HA
BLOOD AN' GUTS, MAN, GETS YOU OFF, HUH?
YUP.
HOT IN HERE.
UH-HUH.
PLACE IS STARTIN' TO BURN.
OH YEAH.
LOTTA DEATH.
SCUM DEATH.
WHY ME, LITTLE MISS TYPHOID? WHY'D YOU PICK ME?

MAYBE 'CAUSE OF YOUR KILLER LOOKS.
HMMM? MAYBE THAT'S IT, BABY?
COME'ER, DARLING SWEETIE-PIE.
LOVE OF MY LIFE...
KRAK
BACK OFF! YOU TREAT ME LIKE YOU'RE THE MAN AND I'M SOME GIRL.
OOOO, TOUGH. HARD AND MEAN.
I KNEW YOU'D BE GOOD.
I LIKE YOU. YOU JUST MIGHT BE ANGRY ENOUGH FOR ME.
JUST ANGRY ENOUGH.
LET'S HAVE FUN.
HEY! HERE? NOW?
PLACE IS FULL OF BODIES... ...DEAD PEOPLE...
IT'S BURNING IN HERE...WHAT ABOUT COPS...
YEAH, DANGEROUS. YOU BET. ALL THAT STUFF, MAKES IT BETTER.
BUT... CAN'T WE AT LEAST CLOSE THEIR EYES...?!
NO. LET THE DEAD WATCH.
COME ON. I'M GONNA TAKE YOU. AND THEN I'M GONNA TAKE NEW YORK...
THIS WHOLE HOT TOWN IS MINE.


MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE CITY...
I CAN'T WAIT.
LEGAL PROCESS IS TOO BLASTED SLOW. I SPENT ALL MORNING AS MATT MURDOCK, WORKING ON TYRONE'S CASE.
WHY THEN, DO I FEEL LIKE I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING?!
MAYBE... IT'S BECAUSE EVEN IF I WIN A FORTUNE IN A SETTLEMENT TO COMPENSATE TYRONE...
NO AMOUNT OF MONEY CAN GIVE THAT KID HIS EYES BACK!
WHEN I WAS A KID, I WAS BLINDED BY SOME RADIO-ACTIVE SLUDGE, THAT ALTERED MY SENSES IN A WAY THAT, AT FIRST, JUST CONFUSED ME.
BUT I WAS LUCKY--I MET STICK WHO TAUGHT ME HOW TO EXTEND MY SENSES ...TAUGHT ME ABOUT POWER...
POWER THAT'S THERE FOR ANYONE--YOU JUST HAVE TO HAVE THE GUTS TO TAKE IT!
IT'S THERE FOR TYRONE! IF--HE'S GOT THE STRENGTH, THE GUTS FOR IT!
UH-OH. MY RADAR'S PICKING UP A WHOLE CROWD ON A ROOFTOP A BLOCK TO THE LEFT. SMELLS OF GUN-POWDER AND POLY-ESTER--COPS.
AND FAST HEARTBEATS. ONE HEARTBEAT'S POUNDING LIKE IT'S BEATING ITS LAST!


STAND BACK OR I SWEAR I'LL DO IT!
DON'T TOUCH ME!!
OKAY, BUDDY. I'VE BACKED OFF.
I JUST WANT TO TALK TO YOU...

THERE HE IS. A SUICIDE. I'LL GET HIM.


YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I LOST EVERYTHING INTO THE BLACK OF THAT DAY WHEN MONEY CRASHED... WHEN WALL STREET WAS CAUGHT IN THE EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES...
I LOST PAPER MONEY, MONEY I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE.
HAH. PAPER MONEY. TICKER TAPE NUMBER MONEY. PLASTIC MONEY. I USED TO MOVE MONEY AROUND BY PHONE, BY COMPUTER.

STICK TAUGHT ME, FORCED ME TO GRAB AT POWER.
TYRONE... HE'S RESISTING! LIKE HE WANTS TO STAY HELPLESS!

NEVER TOUCHED THE STUFF. GOT SO I FORGOT WHAT MONEY SMELLED LIKE.
FORGOT HOW REAL IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE.
I'LL NEVER SMELL IT AGAIN.
I'M BURIED IN A DEEP PIT OF DEBT. I CAN'T CLIMB!
TO GET UP EVERY DAY, TO TRY TO LIVE -- JUST FEELS MASOCHISTIC.

GOTTA FORCE HIM... TO SAVE HIMSELF!
OTHERWISE-- HE'S JUST ANOTHER ONE OF THE POOR STUMBLING BLINDED.

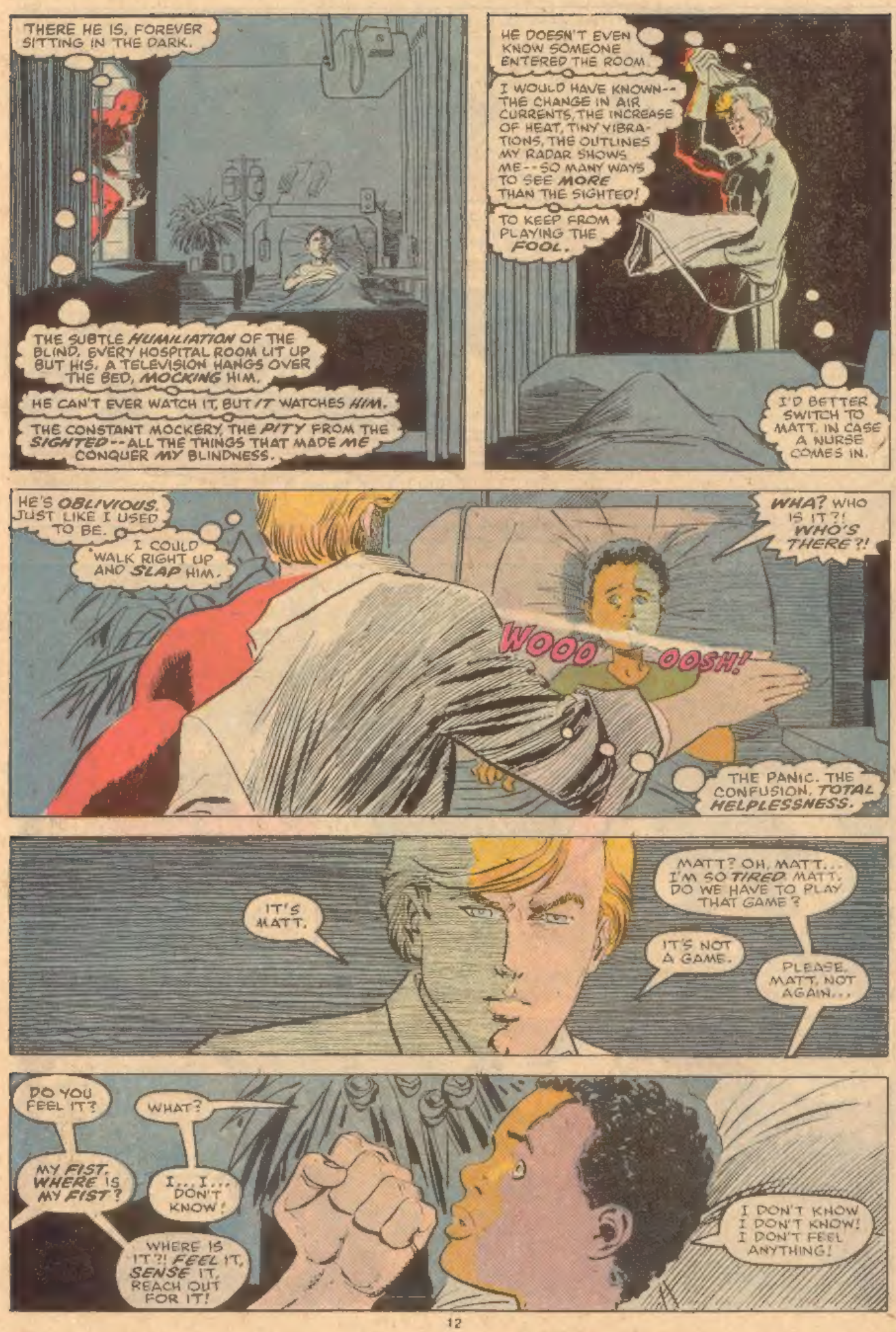
WE WANT TO HELP...
I DON'T WANT HELP! I WANT DARKNESS!
I DON'T WAN'T TO BE SAVED!
NO!!
EDDIE! THE RORE--

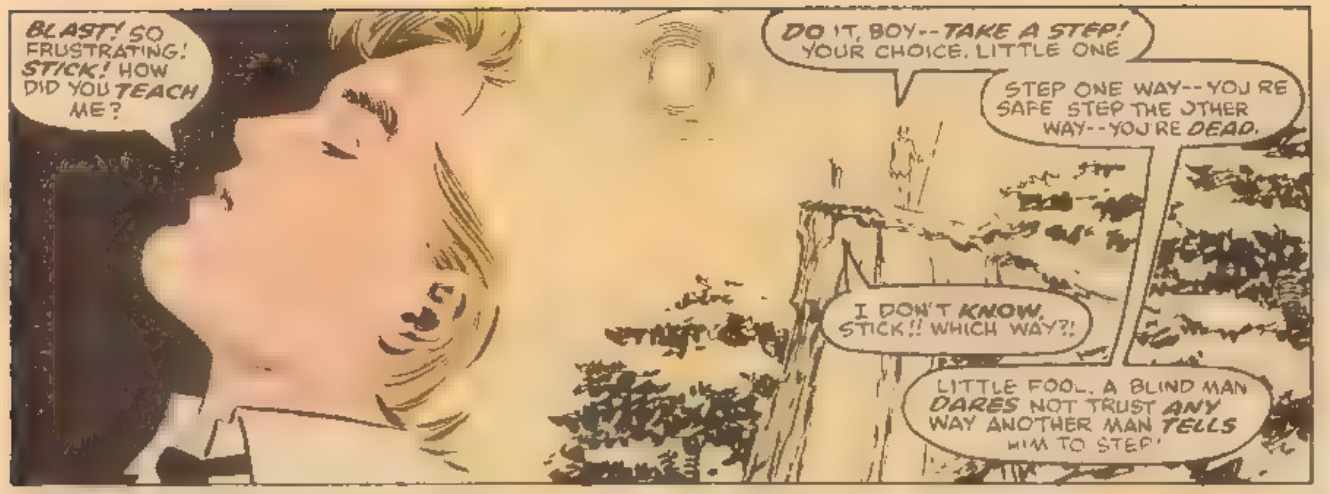
HUH?!
THANK GOD!
THANK DAREDEVIL!

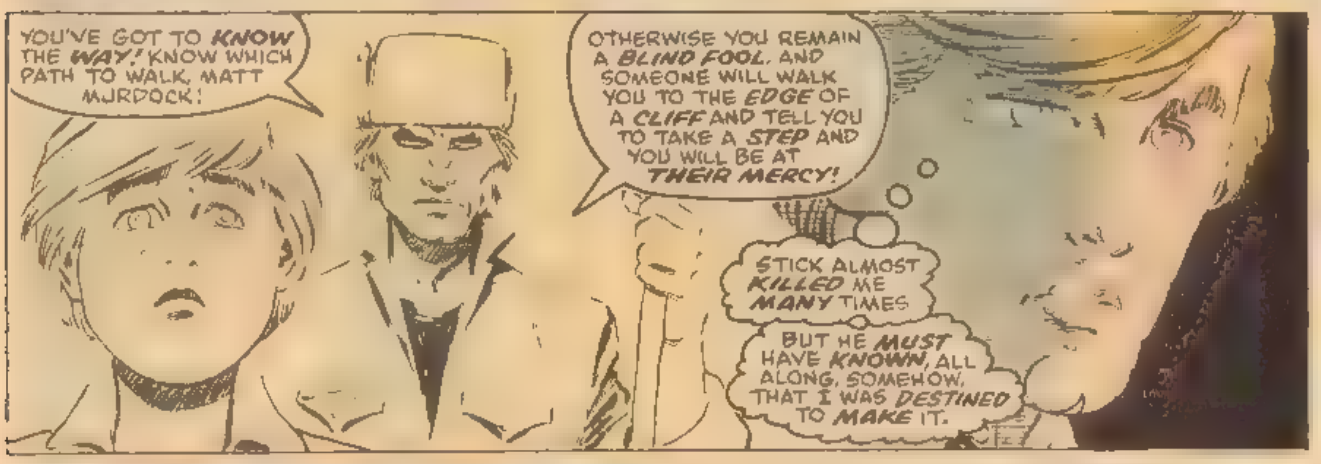
NO!!! LET ME GO!!!
THAT WAS AMAZING!
I DIDN'T EVEN SEE HIM COMING!

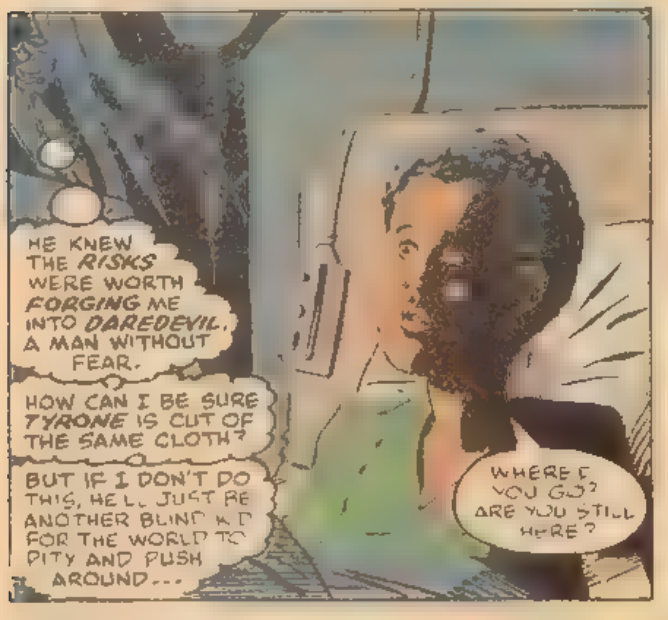
HEY! REALLY APPRECIATE--
YUP.
GOTTA DO IT LIKE STICK DID IT TO ME.
SINK OR SWIM. TYRONE'S YOUNG. HE'LL ADAPT. HE'LL SWIM.

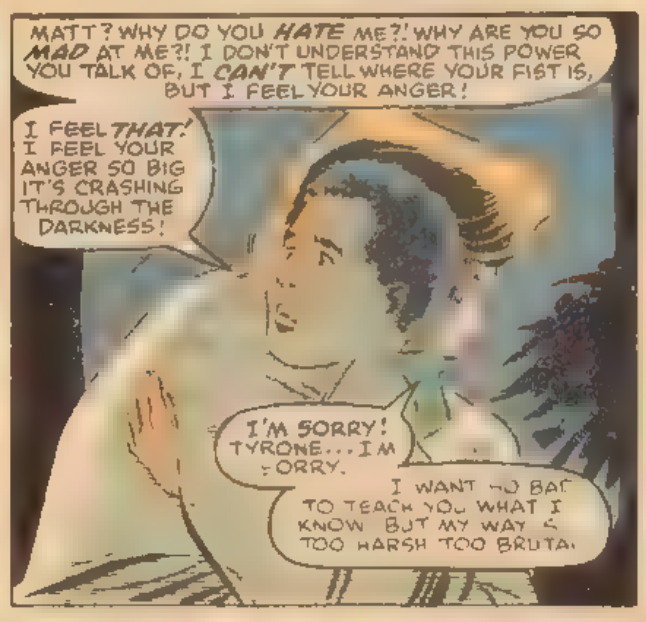
CAN'T WAIT FOR THE COURTS AND THE MONEY-- I HAVE TO ACT NOW!
GARBAGE STINK IS OVERWHELMING. THROWING MY SENSES OFF. MAKING ME SICK.
WONDER WHO CALLED THE STRIKE? WONDER IF I SHOULD HELP--
NO. TYRONE'S ALL THAT MATTERS. HE NEEDS ME.

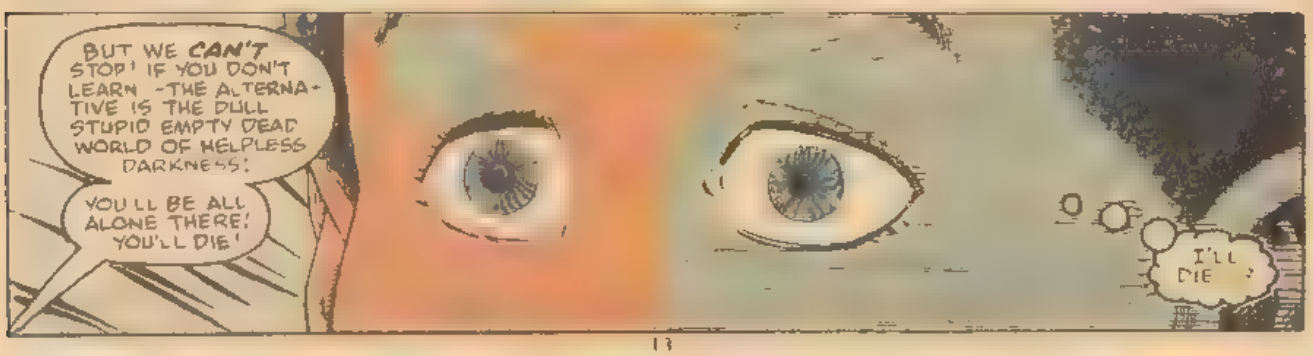

THERE HE IS, FOREVER SITTING IN THE DARK.
THE SUBTLE HUMILIATION OF THE BLIND. EVERY HOSPITAL ROOM LIT UP BUT HIS. A TELEVISION HANGS OVER THE BED, MOCKING HIM.
HE CAN'T EVER WATCH IT, BUT IT WATCHES HIM.
THE CONSTANT MOCKERY, THE PITY FROM THE SIGHTED--ALL THE THINGS THAT MADE ME CONQUER MY BLINDNESS.
HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW SOMEONE ENTERED THE ROOM.
I WOULD HAVE KNOWN--THE CHANGE IN AIR CURRENTS, THE INCREASE OF HEAT, TINY VIBRATIONS, THE OUTLINES MY RADAR SHOWS ME--SO MANY WAYS TO SEE MORE THAN THE SIGHTED!
TO KEEP FROM PLAYING THE FOOL.
I'D BETTER SWITCH TO MATT, IN CASE A NURSE COMES IN.
HE'S OBLIVIOUS. JUST LIKE I USED TO BE.
I COULD WALK RIGHT UP AND SLAP HIM.
WHA? WHO IS IT?! WHO'S THERE?!
WOOO
OOSH!
THE PANIC. THE CONFUSION. TOTAL HELPLESSNESS.
IT'S MATT.
MATT? OH, MATT... I'M SO TIRED, MATT. DO WE HAVE TO PLAY THAT GAME?
IT'S NOT A GAME.
PLEASE, MATT, NOT AGAIN...
DO YOU FEEL IT?
MY FIST. WHERE IS MY FIST?
WHAT?
I...I... DON'T KNOW!
WHERE IS IT?! FEEL IT, SENSE IT, REACH OUT FOR IT!
I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING!

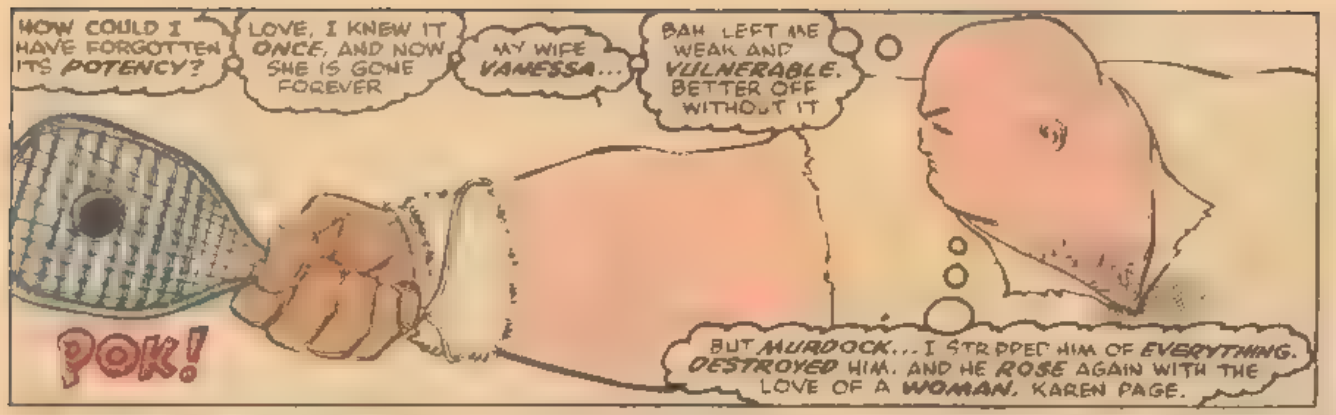

BLAST! SO FRUSTRATING! STICK! HOW DID YOU TEACH ME?
DO IT, BOY--TAKE A STEP! YOUR CHOICE, LITTLE ONE
STEP ONE WAY--YOU'RE SAFE STEP THE OTHER WAY--YOU'RE DEAD.
I DON'T KNOW, STICK!! WHICH WAY?!
LITTLE FOOL. A BLIND MAN DARES NOT TRUST ANY WAY ANOTHER MAN TELLS HIM TO STEP!


YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW THE WAY! KNOW WHICH PATH TO WALK, MATT MURDOCK!
OTHERWISE YOU REMAIN A BLIND FOOL, AND SOMEONE WILL WALK YOU TO THE EDGE OF A CLIFF AND TELL YOU TO TAKE A STEP AND YOU WILL BE AT THEIR MERCY!
STICK ALMOST KILLED ME MANY TIMES
BUT HE MUST HAVE KNOWN, ALL ALONG, SOMEHOW, THAT I WAS DESTINED TO MAKE IT.

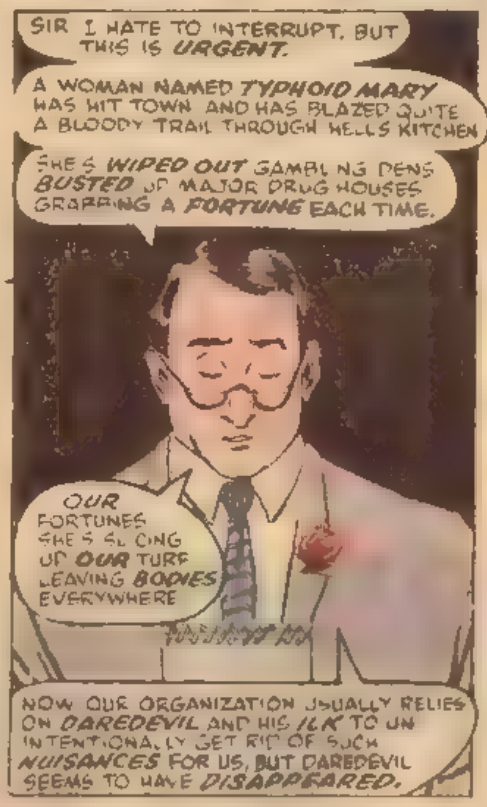

HE KNEW THE RISKS WERE WORTH FORGING ME INTO DAREDEVIL, A MAN WITHOUT FEAR.
HOW CAN I BE SURE TYRONE IS CUT OF THE SAME CLOTH?
BUT IF I DON'T DO THIS, HE'LL JUST BE ANOTHER BLIND KID FOR THE WORLD TO PITY AND PUSH AROUND...
WHERE'D YOU GO? ARE YOU STILL HERE?


MATT? WHY DO YOU HATE ME?! WHY ARE YOU SO MAD AT ME?! I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS POWER YOU TALK OF, I CAN'T TELL WHERE YOUR FIST IS, BUT I FEEL YOUR ANGER!
I FEEL THAT! I FEEL YOUR ANGER SO BIG IT'S CRASHING THROUGH THE DARKNESS!
I'M SORRY! TYRONE... I'M SORRY.
I WANT TO BAT TO TEACH YOU WHAT I KNOW. BUT MY WAY IS TOO HARSH TOO BRUTAL

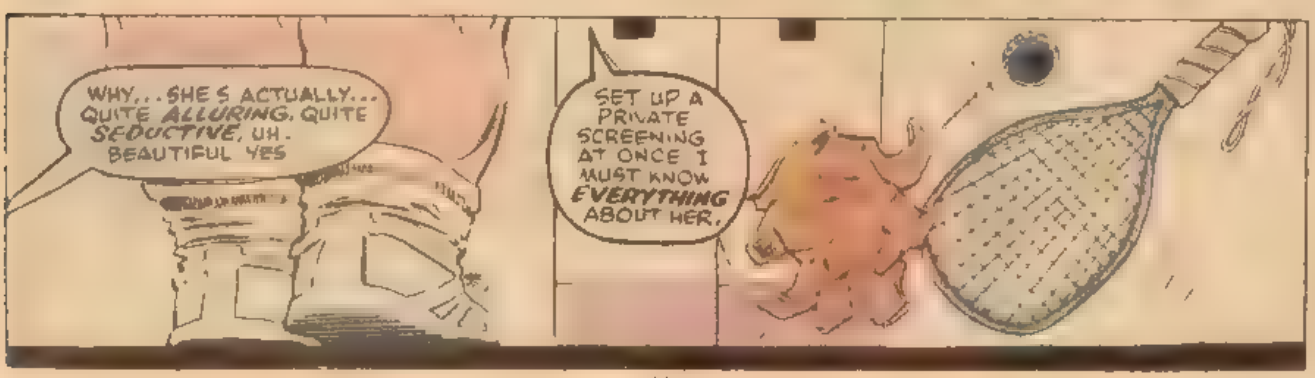

BUT WE CAN'T STOP! IF YOU DON'T LEARN -THE ALTERNATIVE IS THE DULL STUPID EMPTY DEAD WORLD OF HELPLESS DARKNESS!
YOU'LL BE ALL ALONE THERE! YOU'LL DIE!
I'LL DIE


HOW COULD I HAVE FORGOTTEN ITS POTENCY?
LOVE, I KNEW IT ONCE, AND NOW SHE IS GONE FOREVER
MY WIFE VANESSA...
BAH LEFT ME WEAK AND VULNERABLE. BETTER OFF WITHOUT IT
POK!
BUT MURDOCK... I STRIPPED HIM OF EVERYTHING. DESTROYED HIM. AND HE ROSE AGAIN WITH THE LOVE OF A WOMAN, KAREN PAGE.

MY VANESSA... SHE'S GONE
KINGPIN SIR?
SO YOU MURDOCK - YOU CAN'T HAVE KAREN PAGE.
YOU'VE TAKEN OVER MY MIND, MURDOCK AND FOR THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY WITH YOUR HEART.
MY HATE FOR YOU, MURDOCK IT'S LIKE A MAGNET FORCING MY MIND TO REVEL IN IT...
WITHOUT HER, I'LL HAVE FINALLY RUINED YOU.

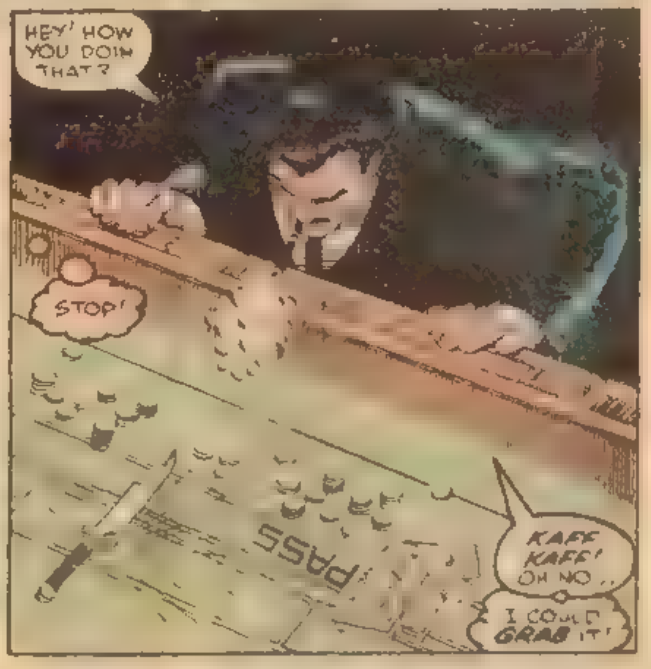

SIR I HATE TO INTERRUPT, BUT THIS IS URGENT.
A WOMAN NAMED TYPHOID MARY HAS HIT TOWN AND HAS BLAZED QUITE A BLOODY TRAIL THROUGH HELL'S KITCHEN
SHE'S WIPED OUT GAMBLING DENS BUSTED UP MAJOR DRUG HOUSES GRABBING A FORTUNE EACH TIME.
OUR FORTUNES SHE'S CLEANING UP OUR TURF LEAVING BODIES EVERYWHERE
NOW OUR ORGANIZATION USUALLY RELIES ON DAREDEVIL AND HIS KIN TO UNINTENTIONALLY GET RID OF SUCH NUISANCES FOR US, BUT DAREDEVIL SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED.

WHAT?!
I'VE ACCESSED EXTENSIVE GOVERNMENT AND PRIVATE COMPUTER NETWORKS PULLED ALL KNOWN DATA ON THE TYPHOID
WHAT DOES SHE LOOK LIKE?

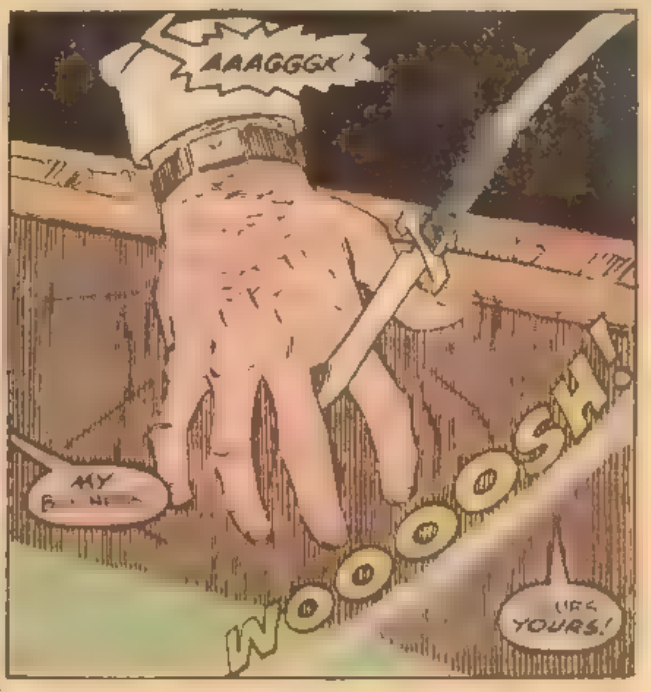

WHY... SHE'S ACTUALLY... QUITE ALLURING, QUITE SEDUCTIVE, UH. BEAUTIFUL YES
SET UP A PRIVATE SCREENING AT ONCE I MUST KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT HER.

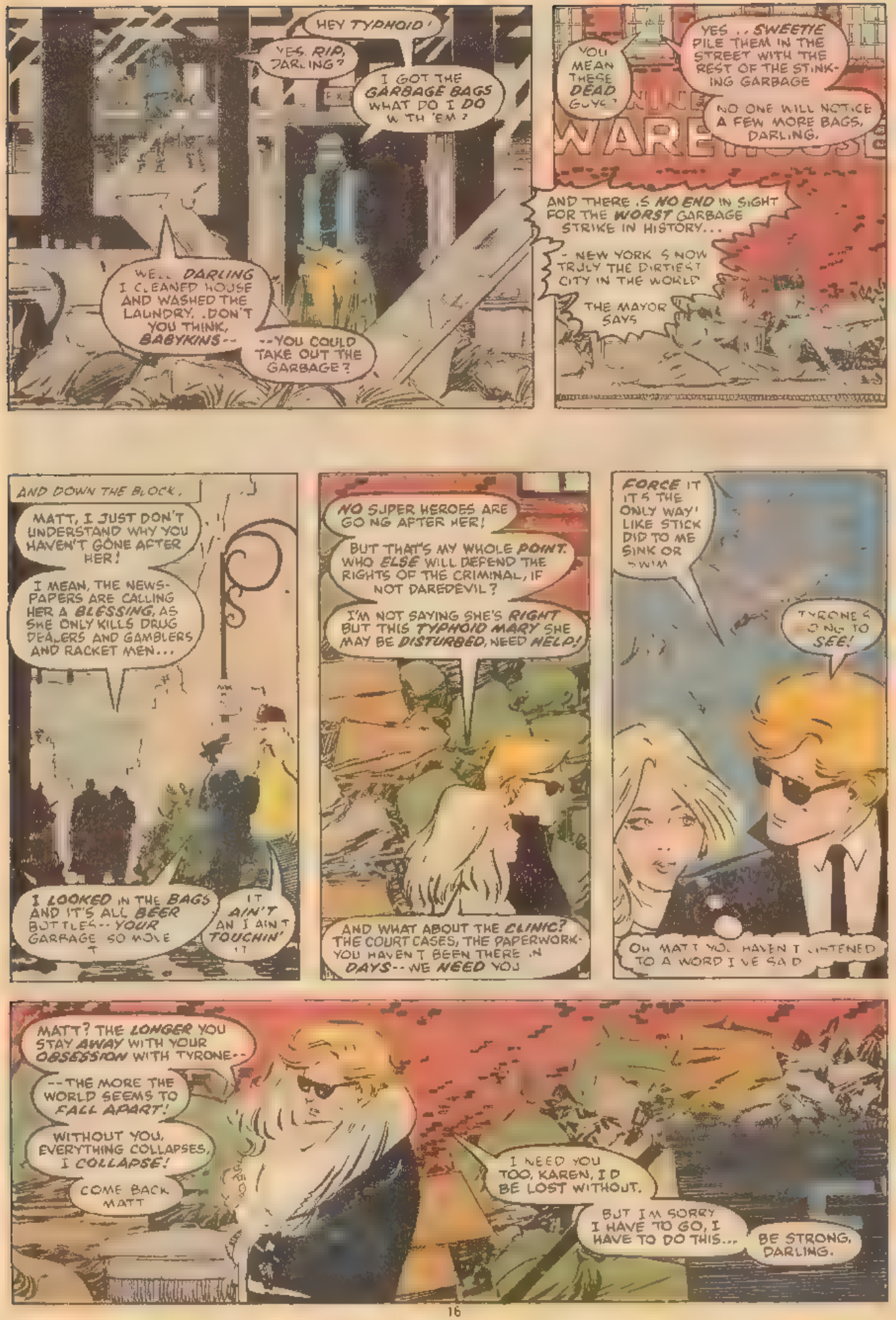
A LOFT IN THE TOP FLOOR OF A NEW YORK WAREHOUSE.
IN AN ILLEGAL GAMEROOM
WHERE GAMBLERS COULD GET THEIR HANDS DIRTY.
AND REMAIN UNTOUCHABLE
TILL NOW...
I LIKE THIS GAME BABY BUY MORE TABLES LIKE THIS AND PAINT 'EM RED
MAAM I APPRECIATE YOUR DISPLAY OF POWER JUST NOW BUT THIS BUSINESS IS ALREADY RUN BY THE KINGPIN.
HAHAHAHA! WHAT'S A KINGPIN? HE CAN STICK IT

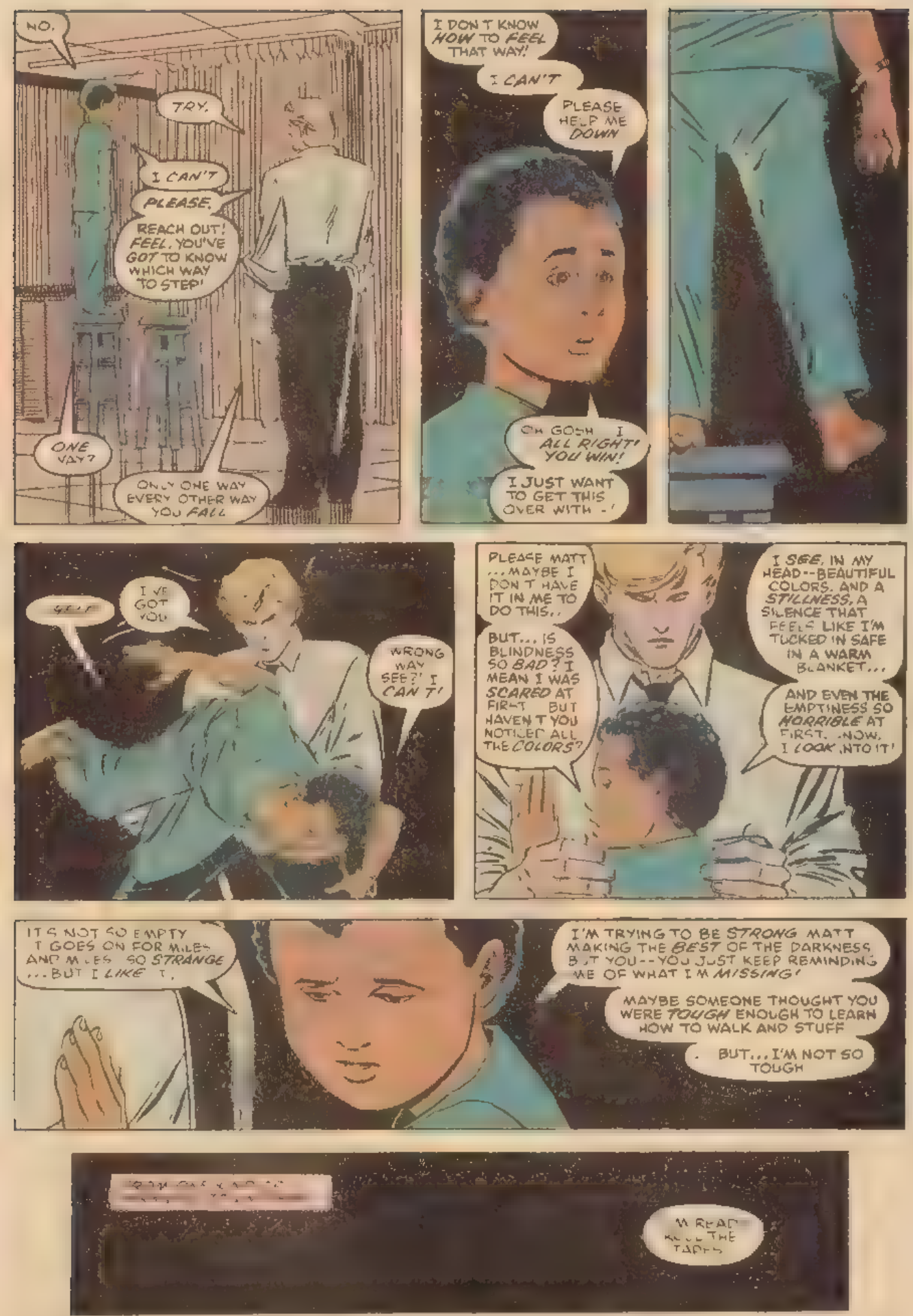
SO. WE STILL PLAYING? NEW RULES
PIN
WSSSHH


HEY! HOW YOU DOIN THAT?
STOP!
PASS
KAFF KAFF! OH NO..
I COULD GRAB IT!

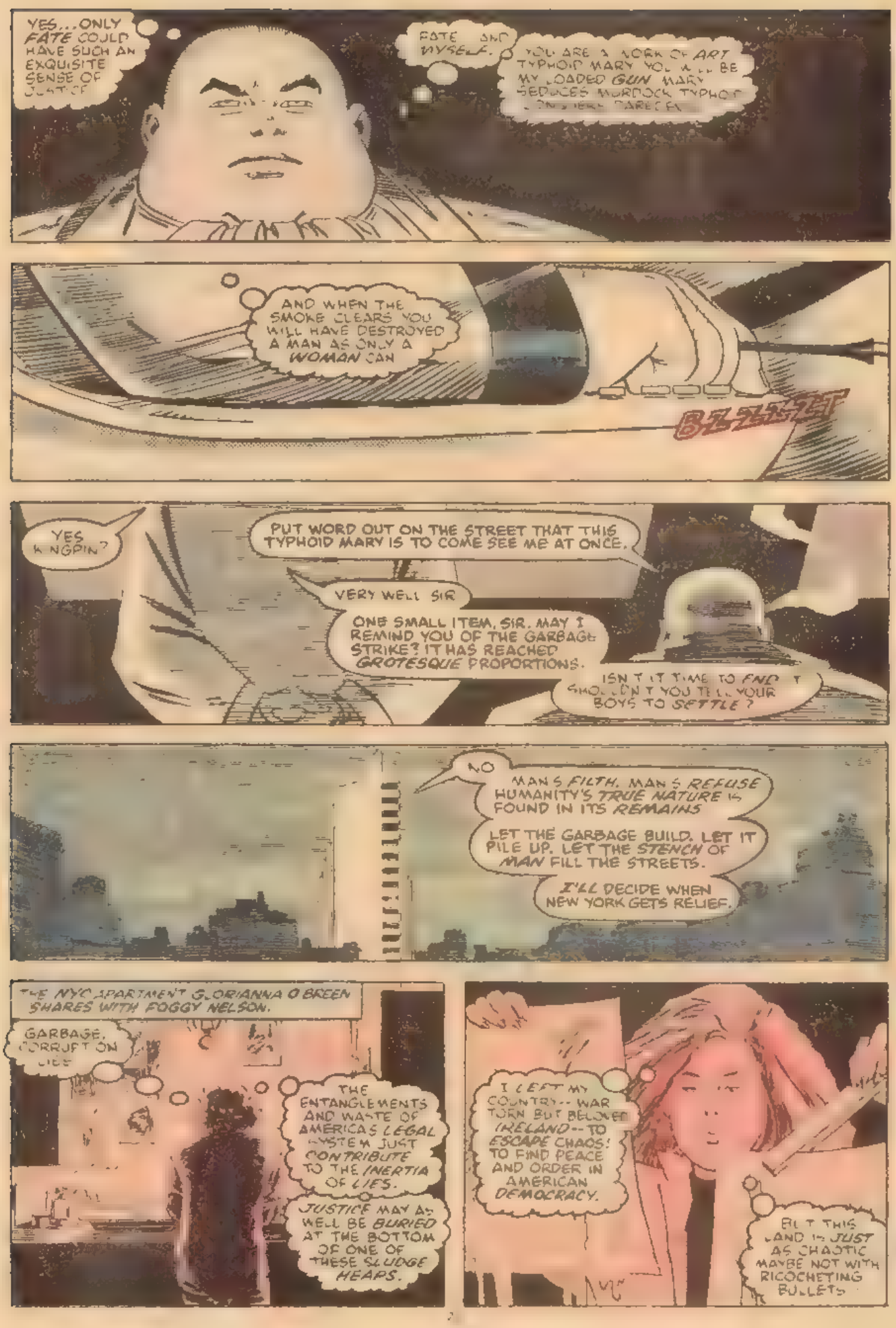
PRETTY BLADE NOT POLITE TO POINT.
REACH FOR IT SUCKER!

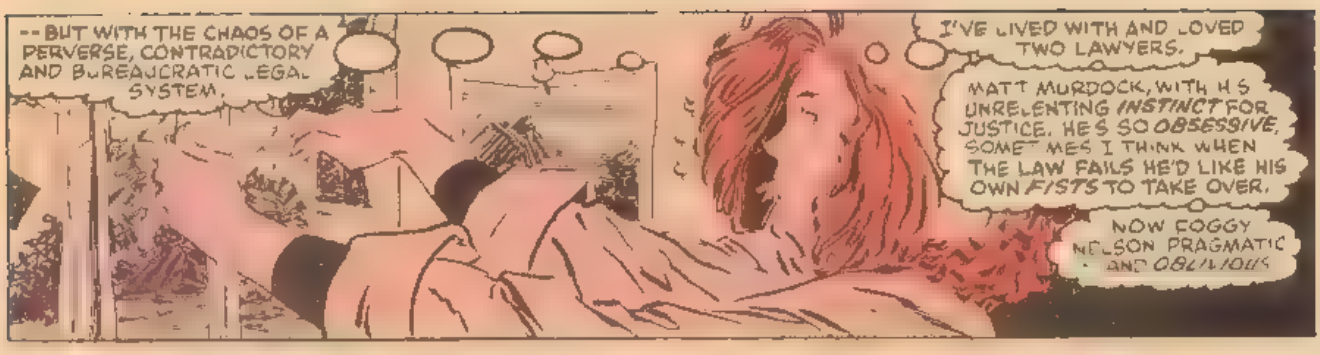

AAAGGGK!
MY
WOOOOSH!
IT'S YOURS!

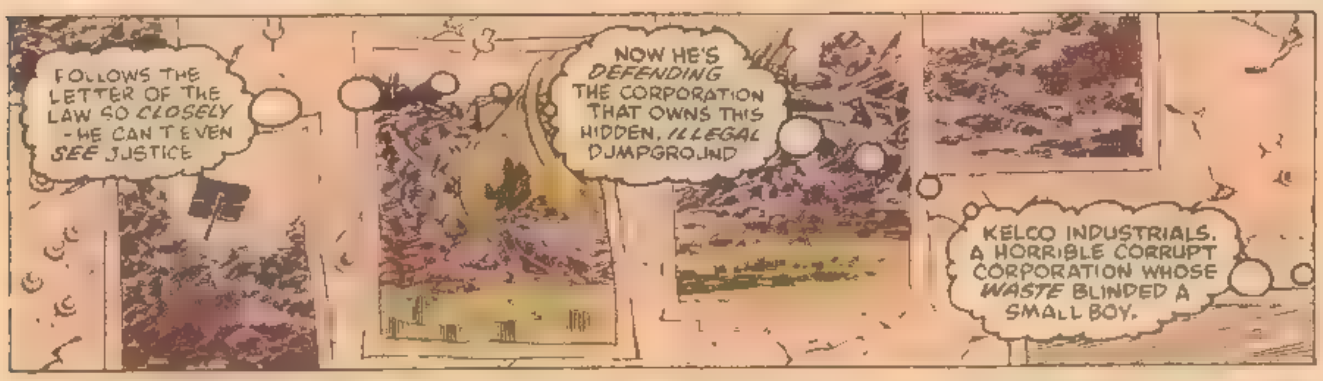

HEY TYPHOID!
YES, RID, DARLING?
I GOT THE GARBAGE BAGS WHAT DO I DO WITH 'EM?
WELL DARLING I CLEANED HOUSE AND WASHED THE LAUNDRY. DON'T YOU THINK, BABYKINS--
--YOU COULD TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE?
YOU MEAN THESE DEAD GUYS?
YES.. SWEETIE PILE THEM IN THE STREET WITH THE REST OF THE STINKING GARBAGE
NO ONE WILL NOTICE A FEW MORE BAGS, DARLING.
AND THERE'S NO END IN SIGHT FOR THE WORST GARBAGE STRIKE IN HISTORY...
- NEW YORK'S NOW TRULY THE DIRTIEST CITY IN THE WORLD
THE MAYOR SAYS
AND DOWN THE BLOCK,
MATT, I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU HAVEN'T GONE AFTER HER!
I MEAN, THE NEWSPAPERS ARE CALLING HER A BLESSING, AS SHE ONLY KILLS DRUG DEALERS AND GAMBLERS AND RACKET MEN...
I LOOKED IN THE BAGS AND IT'S ALL BEER BOTTLES-- YOUR GARBAGE SO MOVE IT
IT AIN'T AN I AIN'T TOUCHIN' IT
NO SUPER HEROES ARE GOING AFTER HER!
BUT THAT'S MY WHOLE POINT. WHO ELSE WILL DEFEND THE RIGHTS OF THE CRIMINAL, IF NOT DAREDEVIL?
I'M NOT SAYING SHE'S RIGHT BUT THIS TYPHOID MARY SHE MAY BE DISTURBED, NEED HELP!
AND WHAT ABOUT THE CLINIC? THE COURT CASES, THE PAPERWORK- YOU HAVEN'T BEEN THERE IN DAYS-- WE NEED YOU
FORCE IT IT'S THE ONLY WAY! LIKE STICK DID TO ME SINK OR SWIM
TYRONE'S GOING TO SEE!
OH MATT YOU HAVEN'T LISTENED TO A WORD I'VE SAID
MATT? THE LONGER YOU STAY AWAY WITH YOUR OBSESSION WITH TYRONE--
--THE MORE THE WORLD SEEMS TO FALL APART!
WITHOUT YOU, EVERYTHING COLLAPSES, I COLLAPSE!
COME BACK MATT
I NEED YOU TOO, KAREN, I'D BE LOST WITHOUT.
BUT I'M SORRY I HAVE TO GO, I HAVE TO DO THIS...
BE STRONG, DARLING.


NO.
TRY.
I CAN'T
PLEASE.
REACH OUT! FEEL. YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW WHICH WAY TO STEP!
ONE WAY?
ONLY ONE WAY EVERY OTHER WAY YOU FALL
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FEEL THAT WAY!
I CAN'T
PLEASE HELP ME DOWN
OH GOSH I
ALL RIGHT! YOU WIN!
I JUST WANT TO GET THIS OVER WITH -!
I'VE GOT YOU
WRONG WAY SEE?! I CAN'T!
PLEASE MATT ...MAYBE I DON'T HAVE IT IN ME TO DO THIS..
BUT... IS BLINDNESS SO BAD? I MEAN I WAS SCARED AT FIRST BUT HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED ALL THE COLORS?
I SEE. IN MY HEAD--BEAUTIFUL COLORS. AND A STILLNESS, A SILENCE THAT FEELS LIKE I'M TUCKED IN SAFE IN A WARM BLANKET...
AND EVEN THE EMPTINESS SO HORRIBLE AT FIRST. NOW, I LOOK INTO IT!
IT'S NOT SO EMPTY IT GOES ON FOR MILES AND MILES SO STRANGE ...BUT I LIKE IT.
I'M TRYING TO BE STRONG MATT MAKING THE BEST OF THE DARKNESS, BUT YOU--YOU JUST KEEP REMINDING ME OF WHAT I'M MISSING!
MAYBE SOMEONE THOUGHT YOU WERE TOUGH ENOUGH TO LEARN HOW TO WALK AND STUFF
BUT... I'M NOT SO TOUGH
M READ

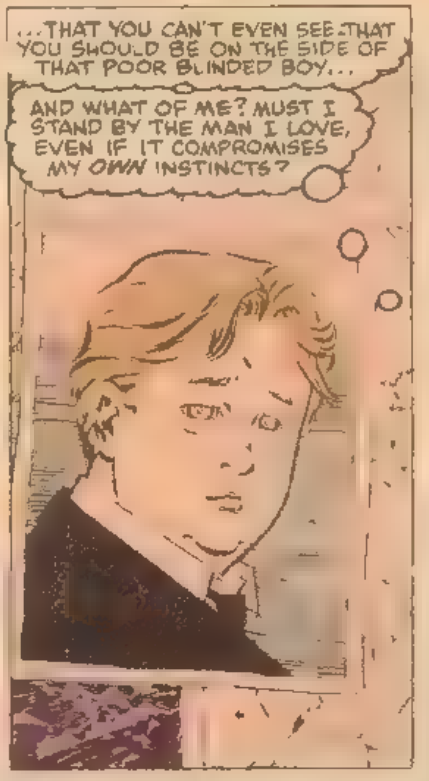
ONE OF THE MOST FASCINATING CASES IN PSYCHIATRIC HISTORY SUBJECT SPENT MOST OF HER LIFE AND
GOING EVERY KNOWN TEST--YET SHE CONTINUES TO BAFFLE THE ENTIRE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY.
THE CHILD'S DUAL PERSONALITY WAS FIRST DISCOVERED IN INFANCY.
DISORDERS
AS TYPHOID, SHE IS BITTER, UNAPPROACHABLE, UNCONTROLLABLE, A MURDEROUS LITTLE GIRL. PURE POISON.
AND--AS TYPHOID--ALL SYMPTOMS OF MARY'S SICKNESSES INCLUDING THE EPILEPSY--DISAPPEAR.
MARY IS A SWEET, COOPERATIVE GIRL--MUCH IS KNOWN ABOUT HER. SHE IS OBLIVIOUS, MERCIFULLY, TO HER OTHER HALF.
THE MOST STARTLING FACT OF THIS CASE IS THAT THE TWO PERSONAE HAVE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT HEART RATES, ALPHA WAVES, EEG PATTERNS, BIO-RHYTHMS, THEY EVEN SMELL DIFFERENTLY
NOTHING IS KNOWN OF TYPHOID, OTHER THAN WHAT COULD BE PHYSICALLY RECORDED WHILE SHE WAS
SHE ALLOWS NO ONE IN HER MIND. SHE SPENT HER EVERY WAKING MOMENT BATTLING ALL HELP--FURIOUSLY AND RELENTLESSLY. WE DO KNOW THAT SHE RUNS A CONSTANT FEVER, WHICH MAY BE WHAT ALTERS HER BODY AND MIND. SHE SCREAMS OCCASIONALLY, ABOUT IT BEING "HOT IN HER BRAIN."
ONLY ONCE DID TYPHOID COOPERATE WITH TESTING -- DURING THE TELEKINETIC TRAINING, AS IT WAS SOMETHING SHE WANTED TO DEVELOP.
WE HAVE DOCUMENTED EVIDENCE OF TYPHOID'S ERRATIC ABILITY TO MOVE SMALL OBJECTS. MARY HAS NO SUCH ABILITY.
10·22·72 8:09 41
AT THIS POINT, THE RECORDS BECOME VAGUE. TYPHOID RESURFACES, TAKING, OF COURSE, HER HELPLESS WEAKER HALF WITH HER.
SHE TURNED UP A YEAR LATER AS AN EXTREMELY SUCCESSFUL STAGE ACTRESS
OUR RESEARCH SHOWS THAT ALL WHO ENCOUNTERED HER, FROM ACTING COACHES TO DIRECTORS, TALKED OF HER WITH AWE, ALMOST ADORATION. THEY BELIEVED HER DESTINED TO BECOME THE GREATEST ACTRESS OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.
AGAIN, SHE DISAPPEARED. HER DOCTORS SUSPECT IT WAS MARY THAT BUILT THE ACTING CAREER AND TYPHOID WHO TORE IT DOWN
SHE WAS LAST SEEN IN CHICAGO LAUNCHING A NEW CAREER... OF ROBBERY AND
THIS ...IS EXQUISITE
PERFECT JUSTICE, AS IF HAND-CRAFTED BY FATE ITSELF
HER SPLIT PERSONALITY THE MURDOCK-DAREDEVIL SCHISM BOTH HAVE ASPECTS OF LIGHT AND DARK. THE DUALISM FORCING AN UNNATURAL DIVISION BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL.
BOTH TEND TO USE THE SPLIT AS AN OUTLET FOR CONFLICTING ASPECTS FOR THEIR RESPECTIVE PERSONALITIES.
IF ANY WOMAN ON EARTH COULD DO THE JOB I REQUIRE--IT IS THIS MASTER FORCE ON THE SCREEN IN FRONT OF ME

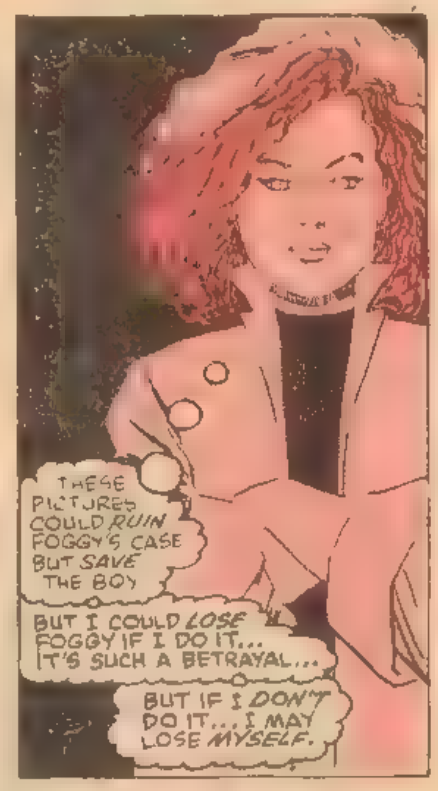

YES...ONLY FATE COULD HAVE SUCH AN EXQUISITE SENSE OF JUSTICE
FATE AND MYSELF.
YOU ARE A WORK OF ART TYPHOID MARY YOU'LL BE MY LOADED GUN MARY SEDUCES MURDOCK TYPHOID
AND WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS YOU WILL HAVE DESTROYED A MAN AS ONLY A WOMAN CAN
BLLLLT
YES KINGPIN?
PUT WORD OUT ON THE STREET THAT THIS TYPHOID MARY IS TO COME SEE ME AT ONCE.
VERY WELL SIR
ONE SMALL ITEM, SIR. MAY I REMIND YOU OF THE GARBAGE STRIKE? IT HAS REACHED GROTESQUE PROPORTIONS.
ISN'T IT TIME TO END IT SHOULDN'T YOU TELL YOUR BOYS TO SETTLE?
NO
MAN'S FILTH, MAN'S REFUSE HUMANITY'S TRUE NATURE IS FOUND IN ITS REMAINS
LET THE GARBAGE BUILD. LET IT PILE UP. LET THE STENCH OF MAN FILL THE STREETS.
I'LL DECIDE WHEN NEW YORK GETS RELIEF.
THE NYC APARTMENT GLORIANNA O'BREEN SHARES WITH FOGGY NELSON.
GARBAGE, CORRUPT ON LIES
THE ENTANGLEMENTS AND WASTE OF AMERICA'S LEGAL SYSTEM JUST CONTRIBUTE TO THE INERTIA OF LIES.
JUSTICE MAY AS WELL BE BURIED AT THE BOTTOM OF ONE OF THESE SLUDGE HEAPS.
I LEFT MY COUNTRY -- WAR TORN BUT BELOVED IRELAND -- TO ESCAPE CHAOS! TO FIND PEACE AND ORDER IN AMERICAN DEMOCRACY.
BUT THIS LAND IS JUST AS CHAOTIC MAYBE NOT WITH RICOCHETING BULLETS

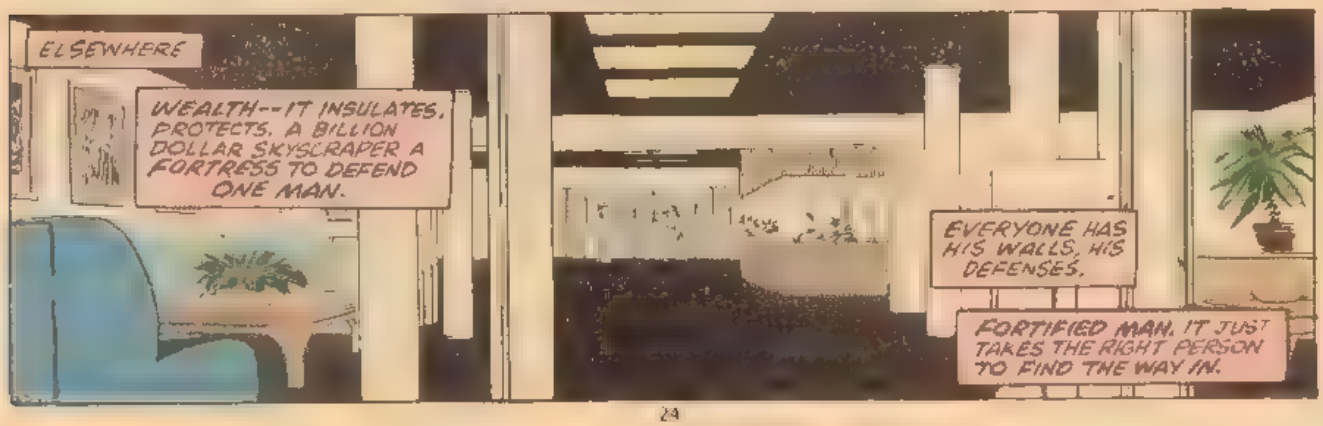

--BUT WITH THE CHAOS OF A PERVERSE, CONTRADICTORY AND BUREAUCRATIC LEGAL SYSTEM.
I'VE LIVED WITH AND LOVED TWO LAWYERS.
MATT MURDOCK, WITH HIS UNRELENTING INSTINCT FOR JUSTICE. HE'S SO OBSESSIVE, SOMETIMES I THINK WHEN THE LAW FAILS HE'D LIKE HIS OWN FISTS TO TAKE OVER.
NOW FOGGY NELSON PRAGMATIC AND OBLIVIOUS


FOLLOWS THE LETTER OF THE LAW SO CLOSELY -HE CAN'T EVEN SEE JUSTICE
NOW HE'S DEFENDING THE CORPORATION THAT OWNS THIS HIDDEN, ILLEGAL DUMPGROUND
KELCO INDUSTRIALS. A HORRIBLE CORRUPT CORPORATION WHOSE WASTE BLINDED A SMALL BOY.

...OH, FOGGY. I WONDER ABOUT THIS WORLD, WHERE A GOOD MAN LIKE YOU...
...CAN GET SO OVER-EDUCATED AND FAR FROM YOUR INSTINCTS...

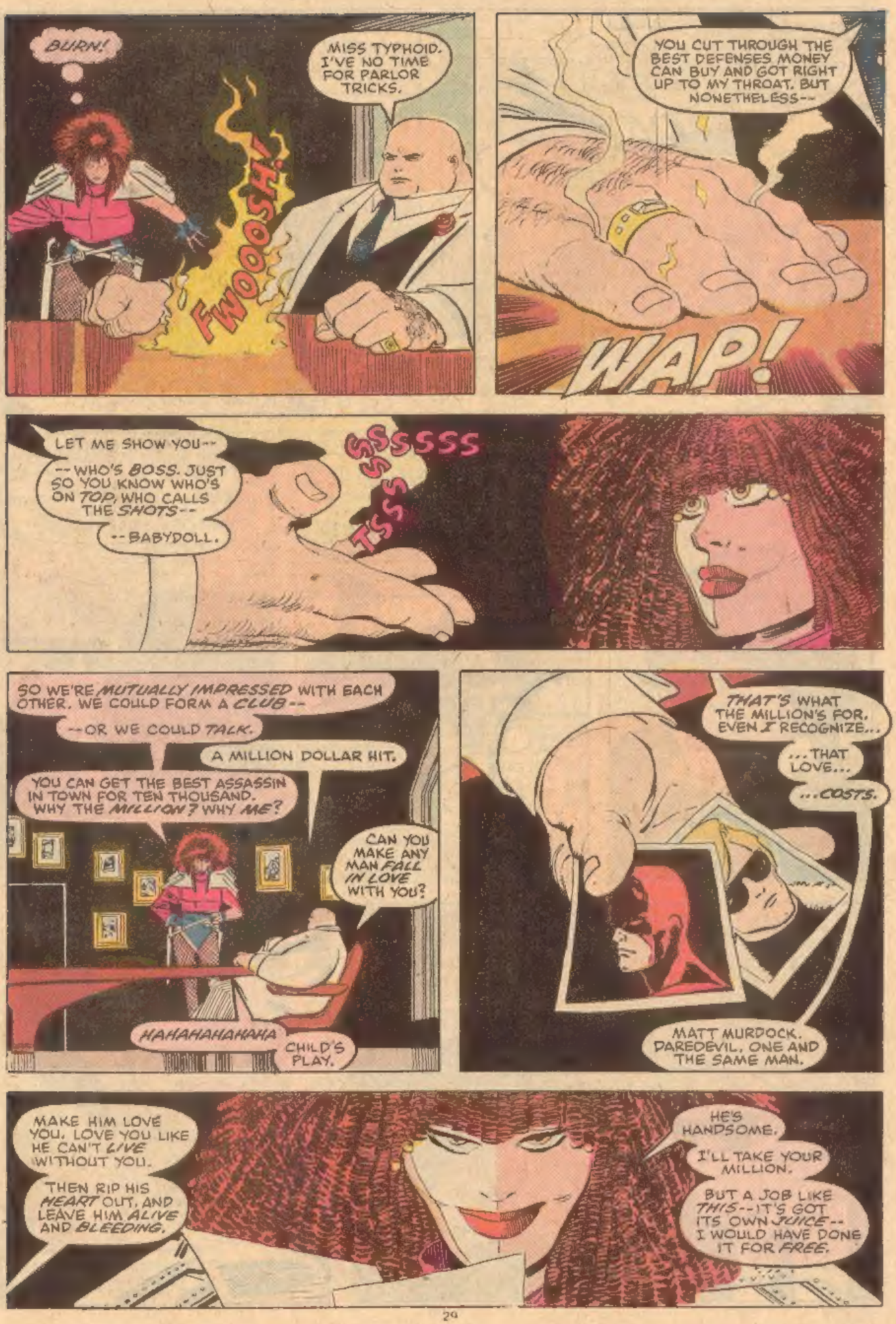

...THAT YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE THAT YOU SHOULD BE ON THE SIDE OF THAT POOR BLINDED BOY...
AND WHAT OF ME? MUST I STAND BY THE MAN I LOVE, EVEN IF IT COMPROMISES MY OWN INSTINCTS?


THESE PICTURES COULD RUIN FOGGY'S CASE BUT SAVE THE BOY
BUT I COULD LOSE FOGGY IF I DO IT... IT'S SUCH A BETRAYAL...
BUT IF I DON'T DO IT... I MAY LOSE MYSELF.


ELSEWHERE
WEALTH--IT INSULATES, PROTECTS. A BILLION DOLLAR SKYSCRAPER A FORTRESS TO DEFEND ONE MAN.
EVERYONE HAS HIS WALLS, HIS DEFENSES.
FORTIFIED MAN. IT JUST TAKES THE RIGHT PERSON TO FIND THE WAY IN.

KSSSSH!
WHASSAT?
ASHTRAY-- JUST BLEW OFF THE COUNTER
NO BREEZE IN HERE LUGHEAD.
SO? AIN'T NOBODY OVER THERE TO THROW IT, NEITHER!
FREAKY.
FORGET ABOUT IT
DING!
HEY NOBODY IN THERE
SO. NO PROBLEM THEN.
EEP
FUNNY THAT USUALLY ONLY WORKS ON COWS

WHO CALLED?
CHUCK, ON LEVEL ONE SAID SOMETHIN ABOUT A FLYIN' ASHTRAY
I TOLD 'EM IT SOUNDED LIKE GOOD STUFF WHY DON'T HE SHARE A LITTLE SNORT WITH--
CRK CKRAK
JUSTICE.
I PE'S JUSTICE MY VANESSA GONE. KAREN PAGE WILL FOLLOW MURDOCK WILL BE DESTROYED I WITNESS LIFE JUSTICE
LOOKIN' FOR ME FATS?
WOMP!
NOT BAD, BABYDOLL


BURN!
MISS TYPHOID. I'VE NO TIME FOR PARLOR TRICKS.
FWOOOSH!
YOU CUT THROUGH THE BEST DEFENSES MONEY CAN BUY AND GOT RIGHT UP TO MY THROAT. BUT NONETHELESS--
WAP!
LET ME SHOW YOU--
--WHO'S BOSS. JUST SO YOU KNOW WHO'S ON TOP, WHO CALLS THE SHOTS--
--BABYDOLL.
SSSSSS
TSSS
SO WE'RE MUTUALLY IMPRESSED WITH EACH OTHER. WE COULD FORM A CLUB--
--OR WE COULD TALK.
A MILLION DOLLAR HIT.
YOU CAN GET THE BEST ASSASSIN IN TOWN FOR TEN THOUSAND. WHY THE MILLION? WHY ME?
CAN YOU MAKE ANY MAN FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU?
HAHAHAHAHAHA
CHILD'S PLAY.
THAT'S WHAT THE MILLION'S FOR. EVEN I RECOGNIZE...
...THAT LOVE...
...COSTS.
MATT MURDOCK. DAREDEVIL. ONE AND THE SAME MAN.
MAKE HIM LOVE YOU. LOVE YOU LIKE HE CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU.
THEN RIP HIS HEART OUT, AND LEAVE HIM ALIVE AND BLEEDING.
HE'S HANDSOME.
I'LL TAKE YOUR MILLION.
BUT A JOB LIKE THIS--IT'S GOT ITS OWN JUICE--I WOULD HAVE DONE IT FOR FREE.

MORNING.
BUT I MUST SEE HIM!
I'M SORRY, MR. MURDOCK. TYRONE'S WITH HIS PAPA RIGHT NOW.
LOOK AT ME.
YOU JUST GIVE THEM SOME PRIVATE TIME. I'LL CALL YOU WHEN YOU CAN VISIT.
SIT WITH ME.
EXCUSE ME, SIR. I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING--
--BUT I'M HERE TO SEE TYRONE, ALSO.
THAT'S NICE.
PLEASE, LADY, I NEED TO BE ALONE WITH MY THOUGHTS...
I'M A VOLUNTEER WORKER WITH THE BLIND.
MY FATHER WAS BLIND. I LIVED IN THE BLACKNESS WITH HIM.
THROUGH HIM I GREW TO KNOW AND APPRECIATE BOTH THE DEEP SILENCE AND PEACE OF HIS DARK WORLD--
--AND ITS ISOLATING PAIN.
HER VOICE-- SO PASSIONATE. SHE MUST HAVE LOVED HER FATHER...
I WONDER WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE?
GIVE ME YOUR HAND.
DON'T BE SHOCKED--
--TOUCH ME.
MY FATHER ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW THE FACES OF PEOPLE--
--BUT SOCIETY CONSIDERS IT IMPOLITE FOR A BLIND MAN TO USE HIS HANDS, THE ONLY 'EYES' HE HAS!

I, TOO, FEEL AS YOUR FATHER DID! I ALWAYS WANT TO TOUCH--!
HEY--MY GLASSES--!
I WANT TO SEE YOUR EYES. A SIGHTED MAN'S EYES REFLECT OUT. A BLINDMAN'S EYES HAVE THE DEPTH OF DARKNESS.
IS DARKNESS SO DEEP?

YES. VERY DEEP.
MY FATHER TAUGHT ME THINGS ABOUT HOW A BLIND MAN CAN 'SENSE' THE WORLD. WHEN HE DIED...
I MADE IT MY PERSONAL QUEST TO TEACH THE BLIND. TO BREAK THROUGH THE WALLS THEY BUILD, TO ENTER THE BLIND MAN'S FORTRESS.
BUT ONE MUST BE VERY GENTLE ESPECIALLY WITH THE CHILDREN. THEIR YOUTH MAKES THEM MALLEABLE, THEY CAN LEARN... 'THINGS'.

WHAT... 'THINGS?'

HOW TO SEE-- WITHOUT EYES.
YOU...YOU'RE WONDERFUL. I...
WOULD YOU... COULD YOU HELP MY FRIEND TYRONE?
OF COURSE. THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR.
BY THE WAY--MY NAME IS MARY.
MARY...

end

Bullpen Bulletins

QUOTE OF THE MONTH

"If you've hurt one hair on her head, I'll use *judo* on you! I'm just the guy to do it, too! I was in *Korea!*"

—Dagger's Step-Father, speaking to the Punisher, *STRANGE TALES #14*

Dear Reader,

We owe you an explanation. This month, nine of Marvel's top titles — AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN, WEB OF SPIDER-MAN, AVENGERS, X-MEN, X-FACTOR, NEW MUTANTS, THE PUNISHER, and THE SILVER SURFER — will cost you a quarter more than the rest of the Marvel line, with no change in format, contents, or page count. As you can probably guess, economic considerations forced us to take action about our basic cover price (like increased costs for paper, color separations and printing), but the two-tiered cover price system was not our only option. What it came down to was a choice of two evils. We could either raise the cover price of every single Marvel title to 90¢ or take Marvel's best-selling titles (which also tend to be the most expensive to produce due to the top-rate talent working on them) and raise them to a dollar. We deliberated long and hard and finally decided to go with the selective price change instead of the across-the-board one. We're still not certain it was the best choice under the circumstances, but ultimately that's for you, our loyal readers, to decide. Let us know what you think!

Thanks for being there.

Tom D.

Tom DeFalco
Editor in chief

ITEM: Speaking of publishing matters, we'd also like to announce that a number of Marvel's all-direct books (those available only through direct distributors and not conventional newsstands) will be undergoing a change of both price and format, beginning this month. D.P. 7, THE STAR BRAND, PSI-FORCE, JUSTICE, and THE 'NAM will be printed and packaged in the format used by the *Epic* books VIDEO JACK and ALIEN LEGION, and will now set you back a buck and a quarter. We think the new format is really nifty, and will enable us to give you an even better package than ever before! (Yes, those of you who do not live near a direct-sales specialty store, can subscribe to our direct-only titles! See the subscription ad elsewhere in this magazine!)

ITEM: The baby boom is resounding through the halls of Marvel. Two blushing Bullpenners and their winsome wives have recently become proud parents for the first time. First there's Dutiful *Dwight Zimmerman*, MARVEL AGE's man on the beat, and his spicy spouse, *Joelle Ollier* who have brought into the world a bouncing baby boy by the name of *Eric Jon* on November 15, 1986 (happy first birthday, guy!). Dwight tells us that Eric has already discovered his father's vast comic book collection, but has yet to leave his indelible mark upon it. Next up is Manic *Michael Maier*, one of our peerless production men in the Bullpen, and his beaming bride, *Kimberly*, who on August 13, 1987 sprouted the first twig on their family tree, a little fella by the name of *Spencer*. According to Michael, young Spencer is already the boss of his home bullpen, although he's more adept at spit-ups than paste-ups. Congratulations to both the Zimmermans and the Maiers from all of Marveldom Assembled!

Pro file: MICHAEL HIGGINS

Editor/Assistant Editor on: *Along with my assistant Mike Rockwitz I do SILVER SURFER, a new SUB-MARINER book and Marvel's first weekly comic (coming soon!) . . . and along with Pat Redding we also do the CONAN books, NAM and a few other upcoming projects.*

Marvel freelance credits (past): *Well, at one time or other I've worked on just about all of Marvel's books in one capacity or other. Nothing I've worked on particularly stands out in my mind. Ask me again in five years.*

Marvel freelance credits (present): *Actually, I have very little time for freelance work right now. I plotted a nice HULK story with Herb Trimpe that will probably never see print, but it was a lot of fun.*

My hobbies are: *My biggest hobby ever was probably comics. That's obviously not still a hobby of mine. I paint a lot . . . and maybe going to see the Grateful Dead can be considered a hobby.*

The single work of which I am most proud is: *There's no such thing. There are some paintings I'm proud of, but not one in particular. In comics . . . maybe I'm proud of having drawn a page here or there without anyone noticing.*

My pet peeves are: *They number way into the millions . . . but I'd have to pick lying. Lying stinks. I really hate it!*

My place of birth is: *Brooklyn, N.Y. Basically, I've lived in Bay Ridge, Brooklyn all my life. It's a really nice place — pretty rare considering it's in a borough of New York City.*

My greatest accomplishment outside the comics field is: *Staying alive. Life really is a struggle . . . and just surviving is an accomplishment.*

My oddest habit is: *Staying up all night for no reason.*

If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my part played by: *Me. I don't know that I'm a great actor or anything, but it might pay a lot. If John Belushi were alive I'd pick him. (By the way, I'm available for WIRED.) A lot of people think I look like Howie Mandel — and I have been mistaken for him — so he'd probably be okay to play me.*

The reason I got into comics was: *Because I loved comics! I came to Marvel right out of high school. I figured it would be a place where you could work and have fun at the same time. I've really never worked anywhere else.*

People who knew me in High School thought I was: *Weird. And they were right.*

My favorite performers are: *The Grateful Dead, Jorma Kaukonen & Melanie . . . and I'd say John Lennon if he were still alive — in the physical sense, that is.*

The last good book I read was: *GERMINAL by Emile Zola, but I was reading another good book — THE COMPLETE VAN GOGH by Jan Hulsker — at the same time. It's probably just as good, but in a completely different way.*

The last good movie I saw was: *I've seen good movies since then . . . but the last excellent movie I remember seeing was THE MISSION.*

The biggest influences on my work include: *Well, my favorite comics were done by Stan Lee, Roy Thomas, Jack Kirby, Don Heck, Steve Ditko, Neal Adams, Barry Smith, P. Craig Russell . . . and a zillion more. If I'm going to be pretentious and act like a painter I'll say "The Impressionists" — van Gogh being my favorite, although I generally try not to paint like him.*

My greatest unfulfilled ambition in the comics field is: *To write, pencil, ink, letter, color and maybe even hand-separate a story for comics. I want to do an entire project on my own.*

The worst part of my job is: *Having to get into the office every day. Sometimes I know I could accomplish a lot more by staying at home.*

When nobody's looking I like to: *Not look either . . . or is it Not look too? Whatever.*

The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: *I don't really think it's important for the world to know my favorite color or anything like that . . . but I guess I'd like the world to know I care, at whatever level that means anything. Life is worth nothing if you don't care. Like, when it's all over will we be leaving the world a shining ball of blue that anyone can still call "home"?*

Later.

Checklist

- ☐ DAREDEVIL #254
- ☐ THE NEW MUTANTS #63
- ☐ THE PUNISHER #8
- ☐ WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #38
- ☐ WEST COAST AVENGERS #32
- ☐ STRIKEFORCE: MORITURI #18
- ☐ CONAN THE KING #46
- ☐ TALES OF G.I. JOE #5
- ☐ CAPTAIN AMERICA #341
- ☐ SOLO AVENGERS #6
- ☐ STRANGE TALES #14
- ☐ ALPHA FLIGHT #58
- ☐ THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #300
- ☐ SPIDER-MAN COMICS MAGAZINE #9
- ☐ THE AVENGERS #291
- ☐ THE INCREDIBLE HULK #343
- ☐ MARVEL TALES #211
- ☐ SILVER SURFER #11
- ☐ THE UNCANNY X-MEN #229
- ☐ CONAN THE BARBARIAN #206
- ☐ G.I. JOE #71
- ☐ MARVEL FANFARE #38
- ☐ THE FANTASTIC FOUR #314
- ☐ IRON MAN #230
- ☐ THE 'NAM #18
- ☐ THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #138
- ☐ THOR #391
- ☐ X-FACTOR #28
- ☐ CLASSIC X-MEN #21

MARVEL MAGAZINES

- ☐ SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #147
- ☐ MARVEL AGE MAGAZINE #62
- ☐ CONAN SAGA #12

MARVEL BOOKSHELF

- ☐ SAVAGE LAND Trade Paperback
- ☐ MOEBIUS Graphic Novel #5
- ☐ THE OFFICIAL MARVEL COMICS INDEX TO THE X-MEN #6
- ☐ THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK TO THE MARVEL UNIVERSE Trade Paperback #9
- ☐ THE SHADOW: HITLER'S ASTROLOGER